A POWER COMIC

SWING WITH SPIDERMAN!! INSIDE!!

POW!

No. 41

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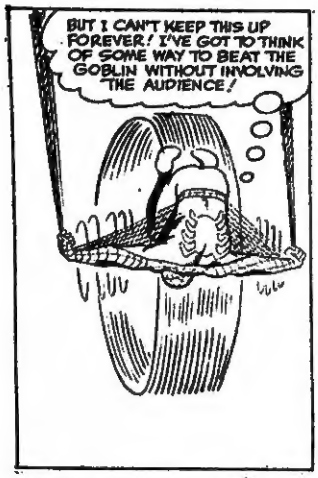
SPIDER-MAN
"THE RETURN OF THE GREEN GOBLIN!"
PART 2
LAST ISH A SPECIAL SPIDER MAN FAN CLUB WAS FORMED, AND SPIDEY IS MAKING A SPECIAL APPEARANCE AT THE OPENING FUNCTION. WHAT WE KNOW AND WHAT SPIDEY DOESN'T KNOW, IS THAT HIS OLD FOE THE GREEN GOBLIN, WITH A SOUPED-UP ARMOURY AND A BRAND-NEW BROOMSTICK, IS LURKING IN THE WINGS! HE INTENDS TO MAKE THIS A SHOW OL' WEB-HEAD WILL NEVER FORGET—SHOULD HE LIVE SO LONG!!
NOW READ ON!
Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group, 1961

THEN, SUDDENLY... UNEXPECTEDLY... DRAMATICALLY...!
LOOK! THE SPIDER-SIGNAL!
HE'S HERE!
THERE HE IS!!
YAY!
GREETINGS, WEB-SPINNERS! HERE'S YOUR OLD FRIENDLY NEIGHBOURHOOD SPIDER-MAN!
BUT, FROM A DARKENED CORNER BACKSTAGE, AN ELECTRICALLY-CHARGED TOY FROG IS PROPELLED TOWARD SPIDEY'S SWINGING WEB...
AT LAST MY MOMENT HAS COME!
AND, AS THE STRANGE DEVICE STRIKES THE GOSSAMER-THIN LINE, IT SEVERS IT INSTANTLY...
SOMETHING SNAPPED MY WEB LINE!! BUT... HOW...??
WHAT HAPPENED??
SPIDEY'S WEB SNAPPED! HE'S FALLING!
BUT THAT'S NEVER HAPPENED TO HIM BEFORE!
I CAN'T LOOK!
IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN A MINOR ACCIDENT TO STOP ME! I'VE GOT TO MAKE IT LOOK LIKE IT WAS PART OF THE ACT!
WOW! DID YOU SEE THE WAY HE FLIPPED TO A SAFE LANDING?!!
WHAT A STUNT!! MORE! MORE!
AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, THIS EVENING IS A FLOP! PETEY STILL ISN'T HERE!
THAT WAS NO ACT! SOMEONE TRIED TO HURT SPIDER-MAN!
JOHNNY, I DON'T LIKE THAT LOOK IN YOUR EYE!!
THEN, AT THAT VERY MOMENT... THE GREEN GOBLIN MAKES HIS UNEXPECTED APPEARANCE...!
HOLY SMOKE! THE GREEN GOBLIN! NOW I'M IN FOR IT!!
NOW, SPIDER-MAN... WE'LL REALLY GIVE THEM A SHOW!
I'VE GOT TO MAKE THIS STILL SEEM LIKE JUST AN ACT! IF THE AUDIENCE PANICS, SOME OF THEM COULD BE HURT IN THE RUSH!
I'VE GOT A WHOLE BAG-FULL OF NEW SURPRISES FOR YOU, MY FRIEND!
AND HERE'S THE FIRST! SEE HOW MY GOBLIN SPARKS START SPARKLING AS SOON AS I PRESS A BUTTON ON MY BELT!!
SEE HOW PRETTY THEY LOOK, GLISTENING IN THE AIR!
WOULD YOU LIKE A CLOSER LOOK AT THEM? I'LL BE GLAD TO OBLIGE!
THEY LOOK PRETTY, ALL RIGHT... PRETTY DANGEROUS! I'D BETTER SWING OUT OF THE WAY!
YAY!! WHAT AN ACT!!
MORE! GIVE US MORE!!
SO FAR, SO GOOD! AS LONG AS THEY DON'T SUSPECT THIS IS FOR REAL!!


BUT I CAN'T KEEP THIS UP FOREVER! I'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOME WAY TO BEAT THE GOBLIN WITHOUT INVOLVING THE AUDIENCE!

BAH! THE FANS ARE EATING THIS UP! IF ONLY I COULD DREAM UP SOME WAY TO SPOIL THIS CORNY SHOW OF HIS!!
I'M SO GLAD THAT PETER ISN'T HERE! PERHAPS HE DOESN'T LIKE LIZ ALLAN AS MUCH AS I FEARED HE DID!

YOU'VE DONE WELL SO FAR, SPIDER-MAN! BUT I'VE LOTS MORE SURPRISES FOR YOU... LIKE THIS ONE!
AN ELECTRICALLY-ACTIVATED MECHANICAL BAT!!

IT'S CIRCLING ME... EMITTING THICK BLACK SMOKE... TO BLIND ME!

BUT MY SPIDER SENSE TELLS ME THERE'S A NEW DANGER, HIDDEN BY THE SMOKE! I'VE GOT TO AVOID IT, AT ALL COSTS!!

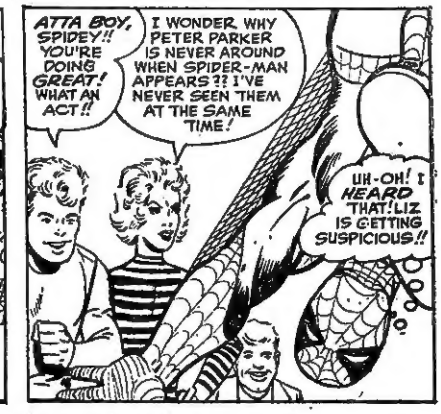
IT'S COMING TOWARDS ME! A LOW-YIELD EXPLOSIVE... ONLY ONE THING TO DO!
JUST MADE IT!!

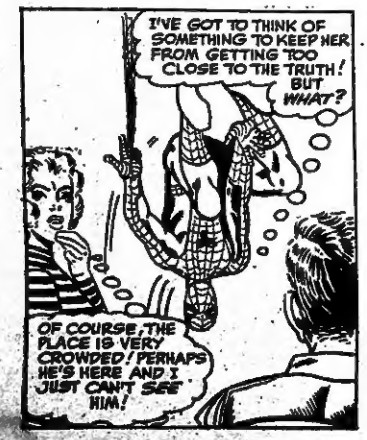
NOW ARE YOU CONVINCED?? DIDN'T I TELL YOU ALL? SPIDEY'S THE GREATEST?!
IT IS A THRILLING ACT, JOHNNY... JOHNNY! WHAT'S WRONG?
PLENTY, IF MY HUNCH IS RIGHT!! THAT'S NO ACT!
YAYYY SPIDEY!!

NOW'S MY CHANCE! ONE FAST LEAP, AND I'LL GRAB HIM!!

HAH! I EXPECTED THAT! HOW DOES IT FEEL TO FIGHT A FOE WHO'S AS FAST AS YOU??
ROTTEN! BUT I WON'T TELL HIM!

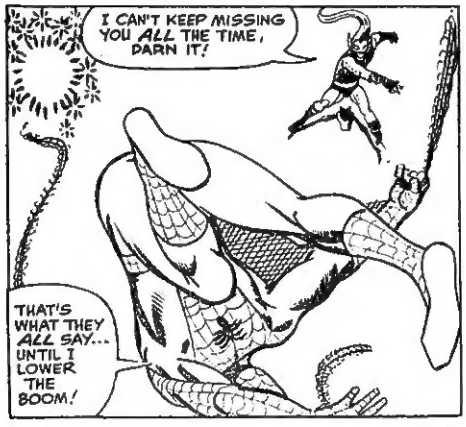
YOU'D SAVE A LOT OF ENERGY IF YOU HAD A LITTLE GOBLIN GLIDER LIKE MINE!
WHERE'D YOU GET IT, GOBBY?? YOUR LOCAL RENT-A-GLIDER FIRM?

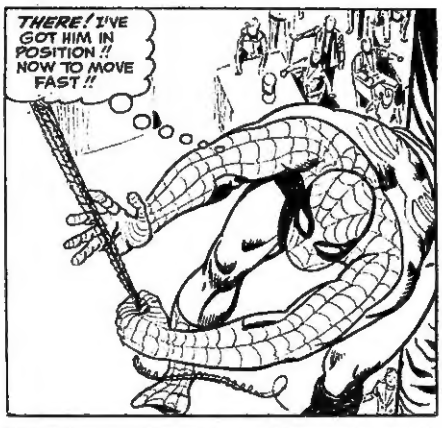

ATTA BOY, SPIDEY!! YOU'RE DOING GREAT! WHAT AN ACT!!
I WONDER WHY PETER PARKER IS NEVER AROUND WHEN SPIDER-MAN APPEARS?? I'VE NEVER SEEN THEM AT THE SAME TIME!
UH-OH! I HEARD THAT! LIZ IS GETTING SUSPICIOUS!!


I'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOMETHING TO KEEP HER FROM GETTING TOO CLOSE TO THE TRUTH! BUT WHAT?
OF COURSE, THE PLACE IS VERY CROWDED! PERHAPS HE'S HERE AND I JUST CAN'T SEE HIM!

WELL, THE FIRST THING I'VE GOT TO DO IS PUT THE GOBLIN OUT OF ACTION! I'LL LET HIM THINK HE'S GOT ME ON THE RUN!
STAY WHERE YOU ARE, SPIDER-MAN! I WANT TO REMEMBER YOU THAT WAY!

YOU'RE OKAY AS A BIG, BAD VILLAIN, BUT YOU'D NEVER MAKE IT AS A FAST BOWLER, PAL!
I'VE GOT TO MAKE HIM COME CLOSER TO ME!


I CAN'T KEEP MISSING YOU ALL THE TIME, DARN IT!
THAT'S WHAT THEY ALL SAY... UNTIL I LOWER THE BOOM!


THERE! I'VE GOT HIM IN POSITION!! NOW TO MOVE FAST!!

BUT, AT THAT VERY MOMENT, THE SHARP-EYED JOHNNY STORM NOTICES THE DANGEROUS GLINT OF THREE GUN BARRELS IN THE BALCONY ABOVE...
DORRIE, WAIT HERE! I'VE GOT TO LEAVE YOU FOR A FEW MINUTES...
JOHNNY STORM! YOU PROMISED ME YOU WOULDN'T TRY TO GET INTO THE ACT! IF YOU DON'T SIT RIGHT DOWN AGAIN...!
I CAN'T!
THIS LOOKS SERIOUS! STAY BACK!

C'MON! NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO BREAK INTO THE CASHIER'S SAFE UP HERE, WHILE EVERYONE'S WATCHING THOSE CLOWNS DOWN BELOW!
I'D LIKE TO FINISH OFF THAT CRUMMY SPIDER-MAN FIRST!

SUDDENLY, A DRAMATIC CRY RINGS OUT, AS A FLAMING FLYING FIGURE BLAZES UPWARD...
FLAME ON!
DORRIE WILL BE MAD AS A HORNET, BUT I'VE JUST GOT TO DO THIS!
LOOK! IT'S THE HUMAN TORCH!

BUT, WHILE STREAKING TOWARDS THE THREE GUNMEN, THE TORCH UNWITTINGLY BLAZES THROUGH SPIDEY'S WEBBING, SPOILING OUR HERO'S PLAN TO TRAP THE GREEN GOBLIN!
GANGWAY, WEB-HEAD!
THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE! HE ALMOST HAD ME!!
THE TORCH! HE SPOILED EVERYTHING!!

AW, CLAM UP, FLASH! ARE YOU TRYING TO SPOIL ALL THE FUN??
YAY, TORCH! GIVE IT TO THEM! YOU OLD FIRE-EATER!!
WHO INVITED THAT HUMAN MATCHSTICK TO BUTT IN?!!
GET LOST, TORCH! THIS IS A PRIVATE PARTY!!

THE TORCH SPOTTED US! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
THIS DOES IT!! I'M TAKIN' THE PLEDGE! I'M GOING STRAIGHT!

NOT REALIZING WHY THE HUMAN TORCH HAS ENTERED THE SCENE, THE GREEN GOBLIN ANGRILY TURNS HIS ATTENTION TOWARDS THE FIERY NEWCOMER...
THE HUMAN TORCH, EH? WELL, I'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO INTERFERE WITH YOUR BETTERS!
SPIDER-MAN'S GONE! I WONDER WHERE..?

FOR THE ANSWER TO THE TORCH'S UNSPOKEN QUESTION, LET'S TURN OUR ATTENTION TO A YOUTH WHO BREATHLESSLY RACES TOWARDS THE AUDIENCE...
SO FAR, SO GOOD! NOW TO PUT IN A BRIEF APPEARANCE AS PETER PARKER!

OH, PETEY! THEN YOU WERE HERE! I'M SO GLAD!
FIRST THE PESTY TORCH, AND NOW PUNY PARKER! THIS PLACE IS FILLING UP WITH A BUNCH OF DEAD-HEADS!
HI, LIZ! I THOUGHT I SAW YOU FROM ACROSS THE ROOM!

PETEY, I'M SURE I CAN TALK FLASH INTO LETTING YOU JOIN HIS SPIDER-MAN FAN CLUB!
AW, C'MON, LIZ! IF WE ACCEPT HIM, WE'LL HAVE TO ACCEPT ANYBODY!
FORGET IT, KIDS! I MAY START MY OWN CLUB... FOR THE GREEN GOBLIN!

YOU'VE SUCH A CUTE SENSE OF HUMOUR PETEY! BUT HOW DID YOUR HAIR GET SO MUSSED?
IT.. EH.. IT'S PRETTY WINDY ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ROOM!
NOW THAT I'VE SHOWN MYSELF, I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO THE GOBLIN, FAST! BUT...
YIPES! LOOK WHO'S HERE!

LOOK! PARKER DID COME, AFTER ALL!! BUT WHERE'S HIS CAMERA?
PETER... HERE WITH LIZ! SHE'S RUNNING HER FINGERS THROUGH HIS HAIR!! OH, NO!
YOU LOOK PALE, PETEY! IS ANYTHING WRONG?
BOY! IS THAT THE UNDER-STATEMENT OF THE YEAR?!!

MEANWHILE, HIGH ABOVE EVERY-ONE'S HEADS, THE "SHOW" GOES ON!
I'VE GOT TO GET RID OF THE TORCH QUICKLY, SO I CAN TURN MY ATTENTION TO SPIDER-MAN!
THIS LITTLE "GOBLIN SURPRISE" OUGHT TO DO THE TRICK!

WHATEVER HE TOSSED AT ME, IT FORMED AN AIR-TIGHT CLOUD SEAL; CUTTING OFF MY AIR! IT'LL PUT MY FLAME OUT!
...UNLESS I INCREASE MY FLAME TO NEAR NOVA INTENSITY... BUT THAT MIGHT CAUSE A FIRE IN HERE, INJUR-ING INNOCENT PEOPLE!

HE'S TOSSING MORE! I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING BEFORE I'M COMPLETELY WITHOUT OXYGEN!

AND, DOWN BELOW...
CAN'T DELAY ANY LONGER! I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO THE GOBLIN!
HE DIDN'T INVITE ME, BUT I FIND HIM HERE WITH LIZ! HOW ...HOW COULD HE DO THIS TO ME?!

JUST THEN, THE BATTLE-WISE TORCH GETS AN IDEA..
EVEN THOUGH I DON'T DARE USE MY NEAR-NOVA HEAT ON MY ENTIRE BODY...
...IT MIGHT BE SAFE TO TRY IT JUST ON MY HAND! THERE! IT'S WORKING! IT'S DRAWING OFF THE THICK MIST!

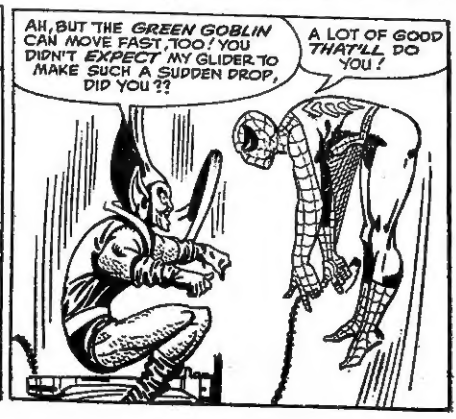
AND NOW, BROTHER GOBLIN...OHHH, CAN'T BREATHE! THAT DENSE SMOKE...!!
HAH! I NEGLECTED TO WARN YOU, TORCH... THE EXHAUST FROM MY BAT GLIDER MAKES A MOST EFFECTIVE PREVENTATIVE AGAINST PURSUIT!

AND NOW, ALL I NEED DO IS DOUBLE BACK AND PUT YOU OUT OF ACTION WITH ONE OF MY POTENT LITTLE STUN BOMBS!!
JUST ENOUGH FLAME LEFT TO GLIDE TO A SAFE LANDING! HE'S WON THE FIRST ROUND!

AND THEN, AMONG THE AWED SPECTATORS, A CHILLING, STARTLING REALIZATION BEGINS TO TAKE ROOT...
WOW! THE TORCH JUST SAVED HIMSELF IN TIME!
MAYBE I'M NUTS, BUT I'M TELLIN' YOU THIS IS NO ACT!!
YOU'RE RIGHT! I'VE BEEN THINKING THE SAME THING!
YOU MEAN... THIS IS FOR REAL?!

LOOK! SPIDEY IS BACK!!
DID YOU MISS ME, GOBBY??
...I WONDER WHERE HE WAS?!
NOT AS MUCH AS THE WORLD WILL SOON MISS YOU!
CONFOUND IT!! DON'T MOVE SO FAST!!

BUT I HAVE TO MOVE FAST! I DON'T WANT YOU TO GET BORED AND FALL ASLEEP ON ME!


AH, BUT THE GREEN GOBLIN CAN MOVE FAST, TOO! YOU DIDN'T EXPECT MY GLIDER TO MAKE SUCH A SUDDEN DROP, DID YOU??
A LOT OF GOOD THAT'LL DO YOU!

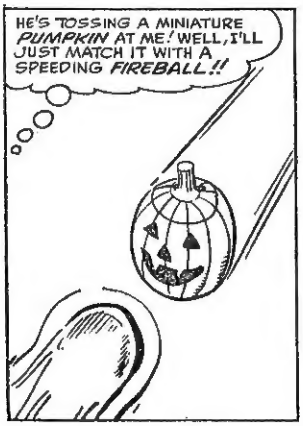
HELLO! WHAT? YES, I THINK PETER PARKER IS HERE... WHY?
I'VE GOT HIM ON THE RUN NOW! I'LL SWING UP AGAIN AND PUT HIM AWAY FOR KEEPS!

AUNT MAY... IN THE HOSPITAL!! ASKING FOR ME!! I-I'VE GOT TO GO TO HER... RIGHT AWAY!!
HIS AUNT? SUFFERED ANOTHER HEART ATTACK?? ASKING FOR HIM IN THE HOSPITAL? I SEE! I'LL SEE IF I CAN FIND HIM!

THE TORCH WILL BE ABLE TO HANDLE THE GREEN GOBLIN! I CAN'T AFFORD TO WASTE A SECOND!
LOOK! SPIDER-MAN'S RUNNING AWAY!
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!!
HE MUST HAVE TURNED YELLOW!

THE GREEN GOBLIN WAS TOO MUCH FOR HIM!
BOOOO, SPIDER-MAN!
I DON'T KNOW WHY SPIDEY SKIPPED OUT, BUT SOMEONE'S GOT TO STOP THE GOBLIN!
THIS IS BETTER THAN I DARED HOPE FOR! I CAN JUST SEE TOMORROW'S HEADLINES... "SPIDER-MAN TURNS CHICKEN!!"
SOME CRUMMY HERO HE IS!! RUNNING OUT ON A FIGHT!

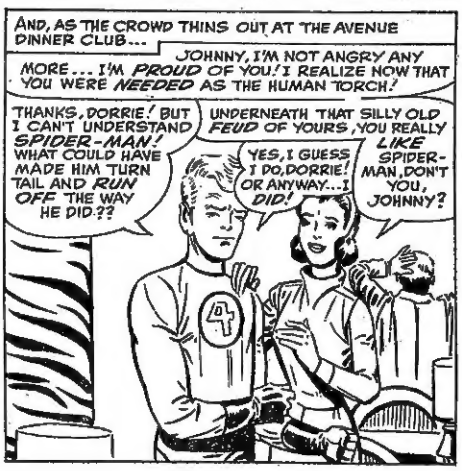
I'VE NO REASON TO FIGHT THE TORCH! I'LL JUST HOLD HIM OFF TILL I CAN ESCAPE!
NOW WHAT'S HE UP TO??

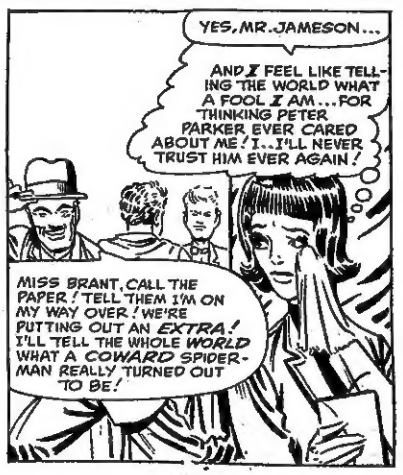

HE'S TOSSING A MINIATURE PUMPKIN AT ME! WELL, I'LL JUST MATCH IT WITH A SPEEDING FIREBALL!!

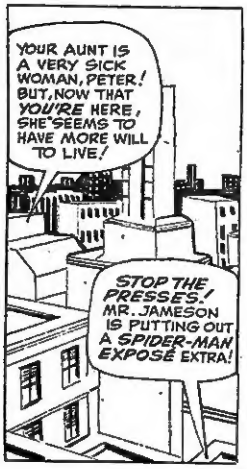
UHHH! THAT MUST HAVE BEEN WHAT HE WANTED! ALL THESE BRIGHT SPARKS... I CAN'T SEE!!

I DID IT! I MANAGED TO REACH THE OUTSIDE BEFORE HIS VISION COULD RETURN! MY BATTLE WAS A COMPLETE SUCCESS!
AND NEXT TIME I FIGHT SPIDER-MAN, I'LL LEAVE HIM NO AVENUE OF RETREAT! IT WILL BE THE FINISH!!

POOR AUNT MAY! I'VE GOT TO REACH THE HOSPITAL FAST! I PRAY THAT I'M NOT TOO LATE!


AND, AS THE CROWD THINS OUT AT THE AVENUE DINNER CLUB...
JOHNNY, I'M NOT ANGRY ANY MORE... I'M PROUD OF YOU! I REALIZE NOW THAT YOU WERE NEEDED AS THE HUMAN TORCH!
THANKS, DORRIE! BUT I CAN'T UNDERSTAND SPIDER-MAN! WHAT COULD HAVE MADE HIM TURN TAIL AND RUN OFF THE WAY HE DID??
UNDERNEATH THAT SILLY OLD FEUD OF YOURS, YOU REALLY LIKE SPIDER-MAN, DON'T YOU, JOHNNY?
YES, I GUESS I DO, DORRIE! OR ANYWAY... I DID!


YES, MR. JAMESON...
AND I FEEL LIKE TELLING THE WORLD WHAT A FOOL I AM... FOR THINKING PETER PARKER EVER CARED ABOUT ME! I... I'LL NEVER TRUST HIM EVER AGAIN!
MISS BRANT, CALL THE PAPER! TELL THEM I'M ON MY WAY OVER! WE'RE PUTTING OUT AN EXTRA! I'LL TELL THE WHOLE WORLD WHAT A COWARD SPIDER-MAN REALLY TURNED OUT TO BE!



AND SO WE TAKE OUR LEAVE OF THE WORLD'S MOST HUMAN, MOST MISUNDERSTOOD SUPER-HERO! BUT, IF YOU THINK HIS LIFE IS COMPLICATED NOW, JUST WAIT TILL YOU SEE THE HAND THAT A CAPRICIOUS FATE DEALS HIM NEXT ISSUE! WE PROMISE YOU A TALE YOU WILL NOT SOON FORGET!

news from the floor of 64

64, LONG ACRE
LONDON W.C.2.

WELL, HERE THEY ARE! Right here on this page! What so many of you Powerhousers have been waiting for! THE RESULTS OF OUR GREAT POWER POP COMPETITION!

But that's a separate section. Right here we have ANOTHER announcement to make. An announcement which repeats something we set down quite a while back. Just to get things straight! To put down the facts again! To pen once again the PEERLESS POLICY BEHIND POWER!! In other words, we'd like to discourse a while on our much-envied, much-appreciated, and much-discussed connection with our very good friends, the MARVEL COMICS GROUP in America. Why are we bringing the whole subject up again? Because so many of you followers are either puzzled about the appearance of the magical Marvel characters in our papers, or have got the wrong slant on the thing entirely. So . . . NOW HEAR THIS! Many moons back, when we were planning the Power Pack, we looked around for the finest picture-story material to put into them. And, not at all surprisingly, we settled for the stories featuring the Merry Marvel Costumed Kookies.

We decided we could do no greater service to our readers than offer them, in trans-Atlantic serialised version, the full range of these classics of comicdom. For those who had not yet read the Marvel papers, here was something that SHOULD NOT be missed. For others who were already Marvel fans, here, in Power papers, was the chance to read them all again, from the beginning, in chronological order. We have unshakable faith in our belief that by offering you the finest comic work produced in America, plus our home-grown picture story products (humour and adventure) we extend to our readers the greatest combination of talent ever assembled in any comic mag. And your response . . . the growth of the Brotherhood of Power . . . has proved that the policy we chose WAS THE RIGHT ONE!

So that's it, tigers. The combination of the best in American and English comic stories . . . Power and Marvel . . . is something which cannot be had ANYWHERE else! Is there more we can do?!!

TEN PROUD POWER POP WINNERS

The air was thick with concentration in the garret up here the other day—the judging of the Power Pop Competition was in progress.

Chairing the session was Affable Alf himself, and his expert judges were Derek Chinnery, one of B.B.C.'s top pop programme producers, and Jack Hutton, editor of Melody Maker. Surfacing for air from time to time, the trio eventually decided that the best selection received was the following. What a show that would be!

The Barron Knights, Cliff Richard, Dusty Springfield, Ken Dodd, The Mamas and Papas, The Monkees, Petula Clark, The Shadows, Tom Jones, Val Doonican.

Eight readers had sent this selection, but there were ten Raleigh "Mustang" bicycles to be won—so the intrepid trio got their heads down again to find the two next best entries. The ten prizewinners who will shortly be receiving a "Mustang" are:—

Ian Brown, High Howdon, Wallsend, Northumberland; Nigel Duffield, Park End Estate, Middlesbrough, Yorks.; Jim Kinloch, Weston, Dunsyre, Lanark; Kenneth Mackenzie, Sutton Courtenay, Abingdon, Berks.; Stephen Oldroyd, Jump, nr. Barnsley, Yorks.; Brian Simpson, Glenrothes, Fife, Scotland; Ian Welsh, Crook, Co. Durham; Marcus Willis, Bedminster, Bristol 3; Gavin Hetherington, Westerkirk, Langholm, Dumfriesshire; Anthony Jackson, New Noston, Manchester 10.

Well done, Frantic Ones, and happy riding! Remember, although Sweden recently switched to driving on the right we still ride on the left!

Help brighten our day, frantic ones, and send us a letter to: Pow-Wow, 64 Long Acre, London, W.C.2. And . . . . . wait for it! If your letter is printed you win a genuine Spider-Man T-Shirt!

Dear Alf and Bart,

In POW 31 you had the article "Weapons of World War 2," in which you said that the Thompson sub-machine gun was an AMERICAN weapon. But you're wrong. The Thompson was a British firearm, with a range of 300 yards, and fired 650 rounds per minute. Also I don't think the Mauser was the popular pistol for the Germans. The Luger was used most in the German Army.

So admit it, you've boobed!

Stephen Andrews,
Eyemouth, Berwickshire.

Now hear this! When we boob (and it HAS been known to happen on very rare occasions) we admit it, now don't we? But, darn it, Andrew, this time we HAVE NOT boobed! The Thompson gun WAS used by the U.S. forces . . . but it was also used by ALL the Allies with the possible exception of the Russian army. Furthermore, the Thompson was INVENTED by an American. So although we British DID use the tommy we were quite right in saying . . . well, you've got the picture, we're sure! As to the Luger pistol being more popular than the Mauser, we think you're right. But we didn't say otherwise, now did we? We just said the MAUSER pistol was a German World War Two weapon . . . and it WAS!

So now, Stephen, who has boobed, hey? (But it got you a T-shirt, so who really cares?)

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,

Way, way back in POW No. 6, when Spider-man was fighting Dr. Octopus, he welded the Doc's arms together. Two of his ARTIFICIAL arms, I mean! But in issue No. 24, when they released Dr. Octopus from jail, his artificial arms were back to normal. Could you explain this please, or is it just a mistake on your part?

Martin Tulett,
East Grinstead, Sussex.

Well, Martin, we really had to look back in the files to check up on this one! You're right! In ish No. 6 the old Doc's arms were welded together, but if you look closely at ish No. 24 you'll see that the prison-officers think that he is going to get a job suitable to his "special" talents. And, of course, he couldn't operate one-hundred per cent unless he had all his arms free! So, in the hope that Ol' Doc was going to get a job, they must have allowed him to repair his arms!

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,

Writing a letter to POW is easier said than done. I looked through every copy in my collection but I could not find ONE mistake . . .

David Blair,
Fairford, Glos.

Your letter did us a power of good, David. It's such a lovely change for us to hear someone saying that there AREN'T any boobs in POW. Mind you, we have to admit it, maybe you didn't look QUITE as thoroughly as you might have done. We mean, there have been one or two teeny itsy bitsy little errors (just as there are bound to be in any paper that's put together by fallible human beings). Nothing of importance, mind you. But leetle boobs there have been. And how's THAT for honesty?!!

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,

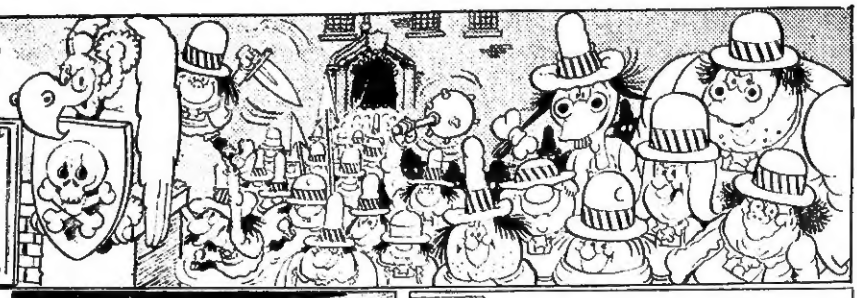
Please could you print the origin of SPIDER-MAN, because I've been having POW regularly for only the past ten issues or so and I wondered how he got his powers?

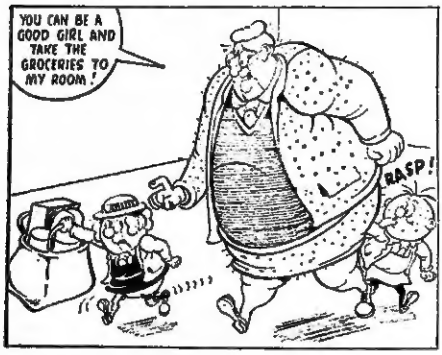
Peter Mundy,
West Drayton, Middx.

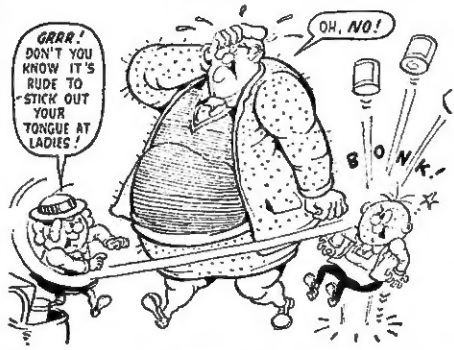
We GAVE the origin of Spidey in POW No. 1, Peter. But as you didn't get that issue, here in a nutshell is what happened. Peter Parker was bitten by a radio-active spider during a classroom experiment, and found soon afterwards that he was possessed of some of the powers of the spider, for example his strength being PROPORTIONAL to that of a spider. His costume and his web-making gizmo was a product of his own inventive genius. Okay now, Peter?!

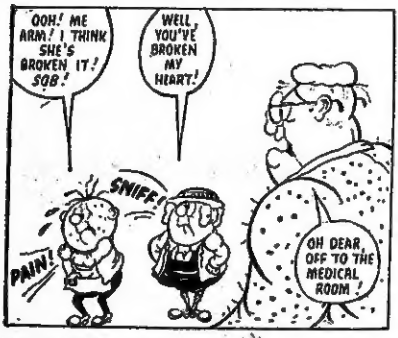
Alf and Bart.

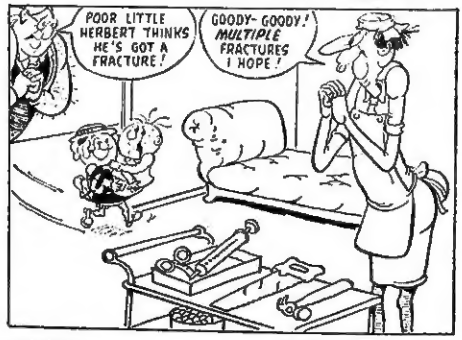
The Dolls of St. Dominic's

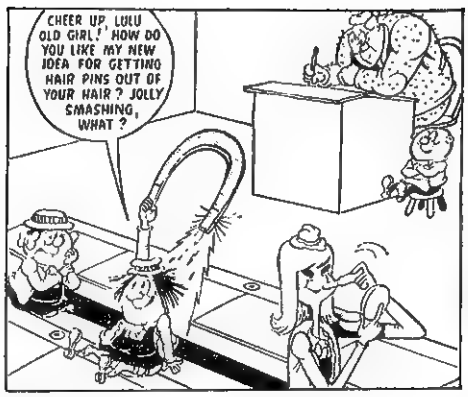


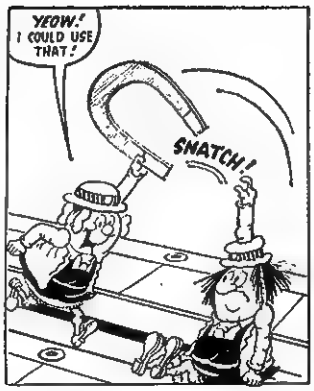


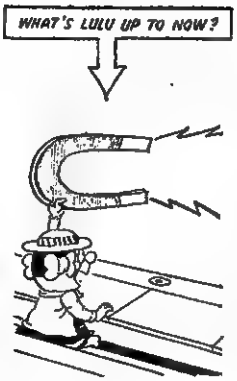




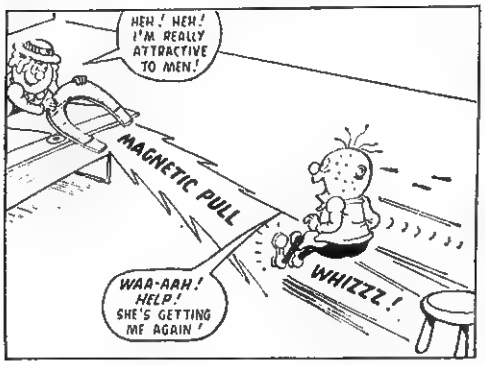


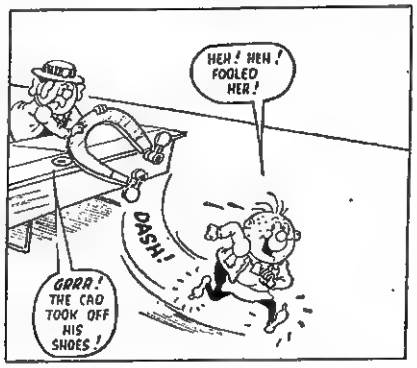

CHEER UP, LULU OLD GIRL! HOW DO YOU LIKE MY NEW IDEA FOR GETTING HAIR PINS OUT OF YOUR HAIR? JOLLY SMASHING, WHAT?


YEOW! I COULD USE THAT!
SNATCH!

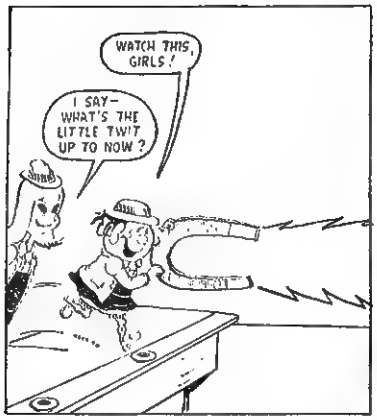

WHAT'S LULU UP TO NOW?

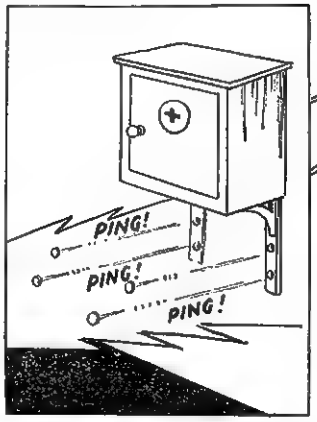
OH! OH! HERBERT'S GOT METAL STUDS ON HIS SHOES...

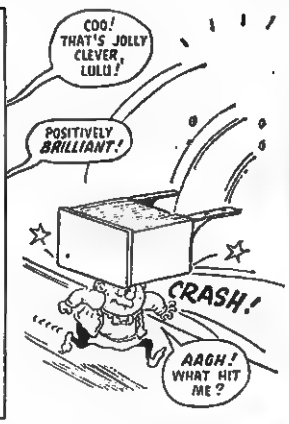

HEH! HEH! I'M REALLY ATTRACTIVE TO MEN!
MAGNETIC PULL
WAA-AAH! HELP! SHE'S GETTING ME AGAIN!
WHIZZZ!


HEH! HEH! FOOLED HER!
DASH!
GRRR! THE CAD TOOK OFF HIS SHOES!

OH, BOY! ABSOLUTELY SUPER!

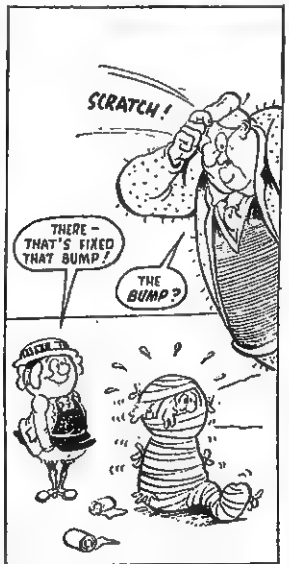

WATCH THIS, GIRLS!
I SAY— WHAT'S THE LITTLE TWIT UP TO NOW?


PING!
PING!
PING!


COO! THAT'S JOLLY CLEVER, LULU!
POSITIVELY BRILLIANT!
CRASH!
AAGH! WHAT HIT ME?

I SAY— THAT'S A NASTY BUMP YOU'VE GOT ON YOUR HEAD THERE HERBERT!

?
HEH! HEH! HEH! I'LL FIX IT FOR YOU!
HELP! WH- WHAT!!??


SCRATCH!
THERE— THAT'S FIXED THAT BUMP!
THE BUMP?

SHE DIDN'T NEED ALL THOSE BANDAGES!

EXIT
WHO DIDN'T? HEH! HEH! ENJOYING THE PICTURE, HERBERT?
KISS!
M'MM! GRG! UG!

VIC DAWES AND DON MASON, OWNERS OF THE INCREDIBLE PYTHON MACHINE, ARE IN HOT PURSUIT OF A CRIMINAL WHO IS USING A ROBOT TO ROB WITH! BUT THE AIR-FORCE, THINKING OUR FRIENDS CONTROL THE ROBOT AS WELL, ARE ABOUT TO BOMB THE PYTHON!

THE PYTHON

THE SECOND PLANE'S COMING IN! WITH OUR BORING DEVICE DAMAGED WE'RE A SITTING TARGET! WE'VE HAD IT, VIC!

THE ROBOT IS IN MY SIGHTS! I AM RELEASING THE BOMB... NOW!

UNTIL...

SLOWLY THE SEGMENTS OF THE PYTHON CLOSE IN EACH OTHER UNTIL THE MECHANICAL MONSTER IS LESS THAN HALF ITS NORMAL SIZE...

THERE'S STILL A CHANCE. I'M OPERATING THE SHRINKER MECHANISM. IF WE CAN MAKE THE PYTHON SMALL ENOUGH WE MIGHT GET AWAY WITH IT!

IT WORKED! THE BOMB EXPLODED YARDS AWAY!

TWO DOWN AND ONE TO GO! BUT THIS TIME WE'RE NOT WAITING FOR HIM TO USE US AS TARGET PRACTICE— WE HIT FIRST!

YOU CAN'T SHOOT HIM DOWN IN COLD BLOOD! HE'S ONLY DOING HIS DUTY! HE THINKS WE DESTROYED HIS MATE!

IT'S HIM OR US! AND I DON'T INTEND IT TO BE US!

AS THE THIRD PLANE COMES IN ON ITS DEATH-DEALING DIVE, DON REARS THE PYTHON TO ITS FULL HEIGHT AND...

...A SMOKE SCREEN ENGULFS THE DIVING BOMBER!

THAT'LL KEEP HIM GUESSING FOR A WHILE— BUT WE'D BETTER NOT HANG AROUND. HE'LL BE ON THE RADIO BY NOW, CALLING FOR REINFORCEMENTS.

SURE! BUT WHERE DO WE GO THAT HE CAN'T FOLLOW?

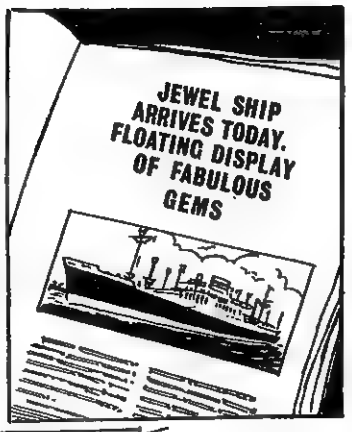
THE ONE PLACE THAT A PLANE CANNOT GO —

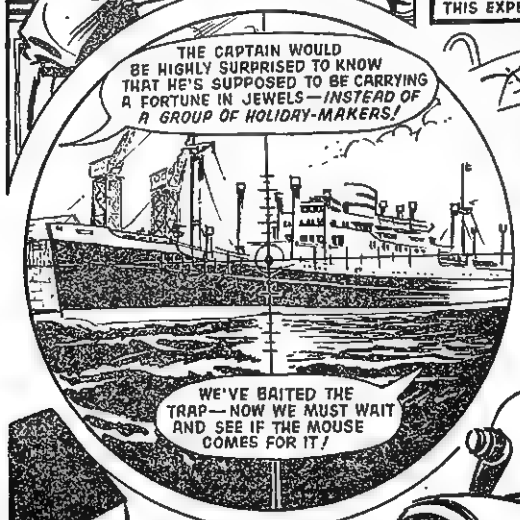
THE SEA!

SAFE ON THE SEA BED THEY PLAN THEIR NEXT MOVE...
WE'LL HAVE THE WHOLE OF THE ARMY, NAVY AND AIR FORCE AFTER US NOW! AND NOW WE'LL NEVER CONVINCE ANYONE WE'RE NOT CONNECTED WITH THE ROBOT! SOMEHOW WE'VE GOT TO CAPTURE HIM AND HAND HIM OVER TO THE AUTHORITIES!
SURE! BUT HOW DO WE DO THAT? WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE HE'S HIDING!
WE DO KNOW ONE THING THOUGH. HE IS AFTER MONEY —AND THAT'S HOW WE'RE GOING TO BRING HIM OUT INTO THE OPEN.

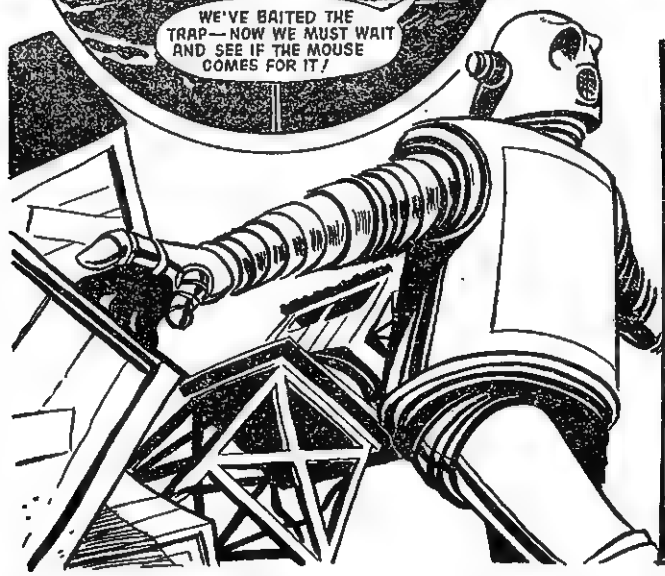
LATER ON VIC AND DON BRING THE PYTHON ASHORE AT A DESERTED SPOT AND MAKE THEIR WAY TO THE OFFICES OF THE DAILY GAZETTE...
ADVERTISEMENT DEPART
I WANT TO PLACE THIS PHOTOGRAPH AND ANNOUNCEMENT IN TOMORROW'S PAPER!

AND NEXT MORNING THE SCHEME STARTS TO WORK...
DOCTOR, I THINK I KNOW WHERE THE NEXT CONTRIBUTION TO OUR FORTUNE IS COMING FROM!
DON'T BOTHER ME NOW! I MUST FINISH THIS EXPERIMENT!
YOU'LL CHANGE YOUR MIND WHEN YOU SEE THIS. LOOK...


JEWEL SHIP ARRIVES TODAY. FLOATING DISPLAY OF FABULOUS GEMS

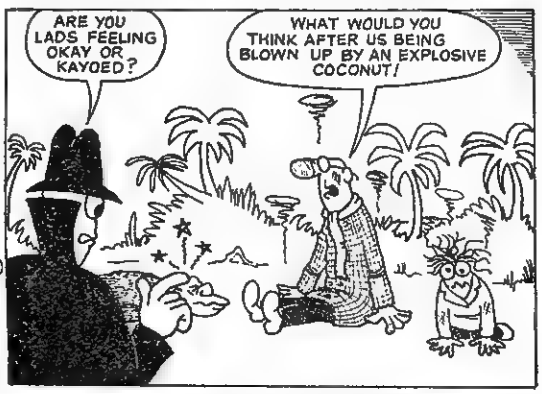

THE CAPTAIN WOULD BE HIGHLY SURPRISED TO KNOW THAT HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE CARRYING A FORTUNE IN JEWELS—INSTEAD OF A GROUP OF HOLIDAY-MAKERS!
WE'VE BAITED THE TRAP—NOW WE MUST WAIT AND SEE IF THE MOUSE COMES FOR IT!

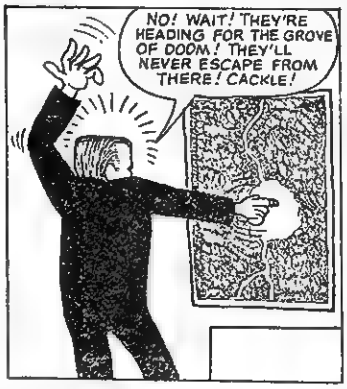
THEY DO NOT HAVE LONG TO WAIT. AND NEITHER DO THE PASSENGERS ON THE JEWEL SHIP...
WHAT IS IT?
IT'S SOME SORT OF MONSTER... A ROBOT!
IT'S COMING TOWARDS THE SHIP... IT'S GOING TO COME ABOARD!

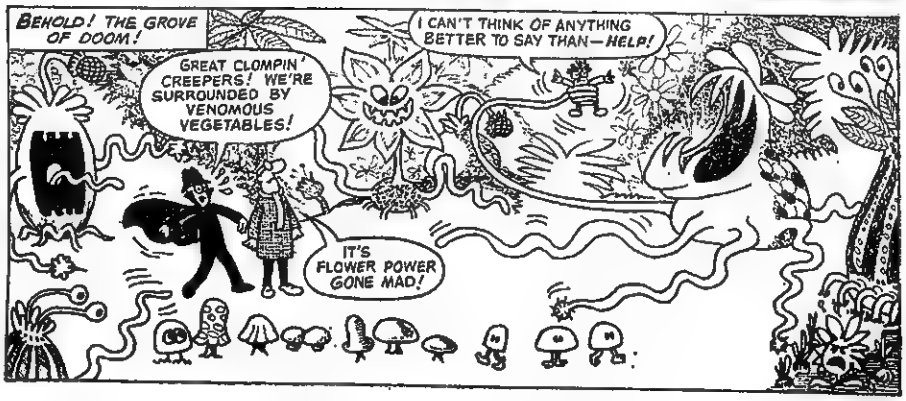


OUR PHONEY ADVERT WORKED, VIC! THE ROBOT'S ARRIVED!
WELL, AS I SAID ONCE BEFORE, WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S GO!
MORE EXCITING ACTION— NEXT WEEK!

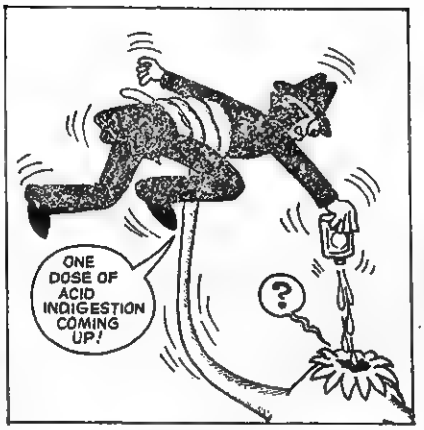
THE CLOAK VS. NO FACE





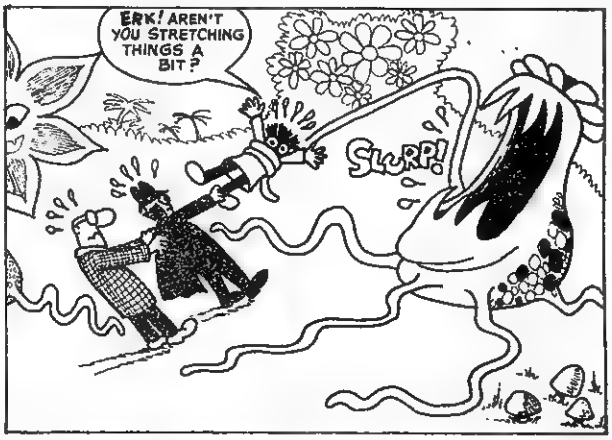


IT'S LUCKY I BOUGHT THIS INSTANT WEED KILLER WITH ME!
BEATS ME HOW YOU MANAGE TO GET ALL THAT JUNK UNDER YOUR CLOAK!

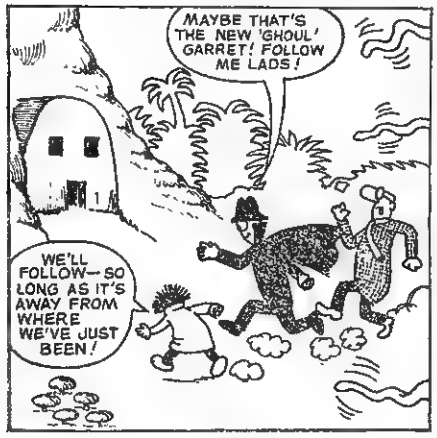

ONE DOSE OF ACID INDIGESTION COMING UP!
?

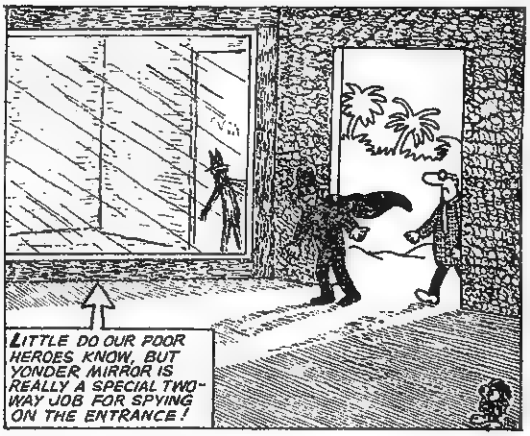
THIS OVERGROWN WEED BIT OFF A BIT MORE THAN IT COULD CHEW! NOW I'D BETTER HELP THE OTHERS!
BURP!!

SNICK!
THUD!
OUCH! COULDN'T YOU HAVE LET ME DOWN A BIT EASIER!

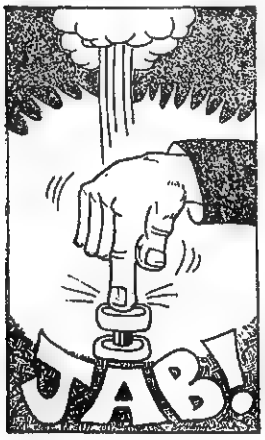

ERK! AREN'T YOU STRETCHING THINGS A BIT?
SLURP!

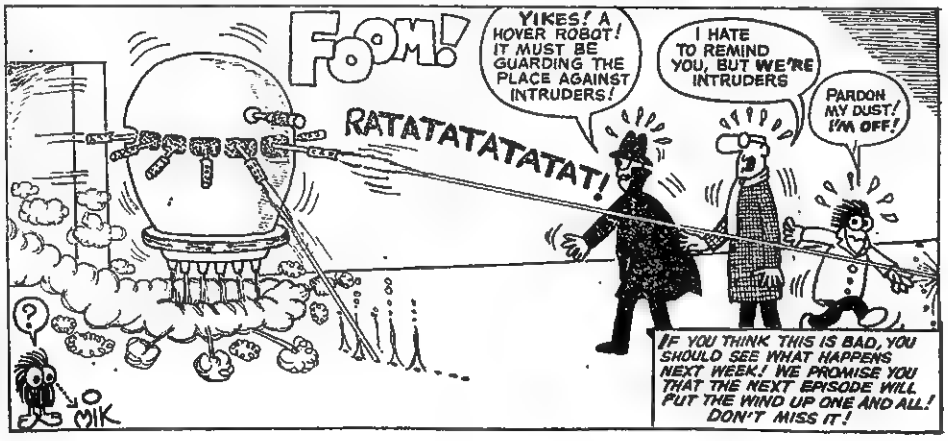
POP!
AAGH! TRUST ME TO BE ON THE BOTTOM OF THE HEAP!


MAYBE THAT'S THE NEW 'GHOUL' GARRET! FOLLOW ME LADS!
WE'LL FOLLOW—SO LONG AS IT'S AWAY FROM WHERE WE'VE JUST BEEN!


LITTLE DO OUR POOR HEROES KNOW, BUT YONDER MIRROR IS REALLY A SPECIAL TWO-WAY JOB FOR SPYING ON THE ENTRANCE!

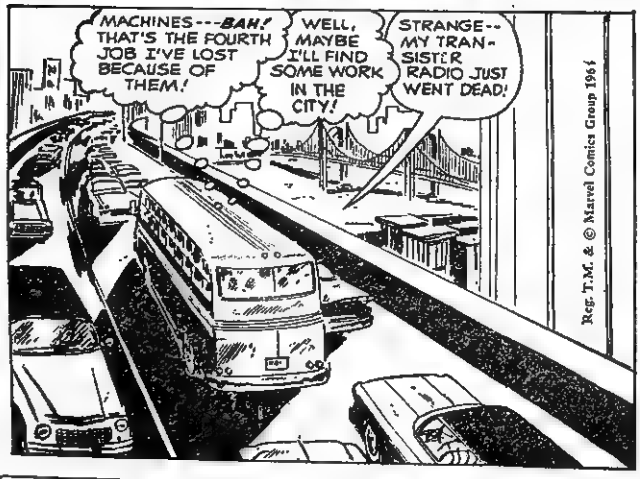
AND LOOK WHO LURKS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MIRROR!
HA! THEY MIGHT HAVE ESCAPED FROM THE GROVE OF DOOM BUT THEY'RE STILL IN DEAD LUMBER!


JAB!

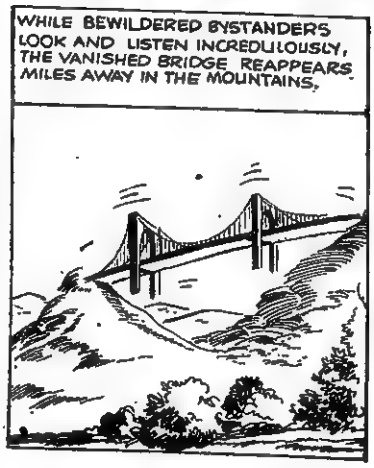

FOOM!
RATATATATATAT!
YIKES! A HOVER ROBOT! IT MUST BE GUARDING THE PLACE AGAINST INTRUDERS!
I HATE TO REMIND YOU, BUT WE'RE INTRUDERS
PARDON MY DUST! I'M OFF!
?
MIK
IF YOU THINK THIS IS BAD, YOU SHOULD SEE WHAT HAPPENS NEXT WEEK! WE PROMISE YOU THAT THE NEXT EPISODE WILL PUT THE WIND UP ONE AND ALL! DON'T MISS IT!

OZAMM THE TERRIBLE!

ANOTHER SURE-FIRE SHORT STORY



Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group 1965



MEANWHILE, BACK IN THE CITY, THE INCREDIBLE LAUGHTER STOPS... AND A BOOMING VOICE ISSUES A FANTASTIC MESSAGE...
EVERY HUMAN BEING WITHIN SOUND OF MY VOICE WILL HOP ON HIS LEFT FOOT!
HEY--MY FOOT IS LIFTING ITSELF!
WHAT IS THIS? SOME KIND OF GAG??!
I--I CAN'T STOP MYSELF FROM HOPPING!
THIS IS BATTY! WHAT'S GOING ON?
SOME OUTSIDE FORCE IS CONTROLLING OUR MOVEMENTS! WE'RE HELPLESS!
!!
FINALLY, THE HOPPING SUBSIDES AND A STRANGE FORM EMERGES FROM BEHIND A CLOUD...
IT'S A FLYING SAUCER!
THE VOICE IS COMING FROM WITHIN THE SHIP!
WELL DONE, EARTHLINGS! YOUR LITTLE EXHIBITION AMUSED ME WELL!
SLOWLY--SMOOTHLY--THE SHIP LANDS IN THE HEART OF THE CITY. A MOMENT LATER THE DOOR OPENS, AND OUT STEPS...
I AM OZAMM... FOR MONTHS I HAVE BEEN STUDYING YOUR PLANET! AND NOW...
...NOW I AM READY TO BECOME YOUR RULER! I DECLARE ALL EARTH MY DOMAIN... AND YOU, MY SUBJECTS!
HENCEFORTH, MY WORD SHALL BE YOUR LAW!
LET'S SHOW THAT BIG CREEP THAT HE'S TALKING TO HUMAN BEINGS--NOT STOOGES!
YEAH! NO ALIEN IS GOING TO BOSS US AROUND!
THIS IS WHAT WE THINK OF YOU, MAC!
BUT THE BRICK NEVER REACHES ITS TARGET...
HOLY SMOKE!! THERE'S SOME KIND OF FORCE FIELD SURROUNDING HIM!
THE BRICK JUST CAN'T PASS THROUGH IT!
FOOLS! I AM PROTECTED BY AN IMPENETRABLE FIELD OF ENERGY! NOTHING CAN HARM ME! NOTHING!
HERE COME THE COPS! THEY'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU!
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE!
BEHOLD WHAT I CAN DO, BY MERELY THINKING---
MEANWHILE, IN THE CROWD, THE OUT-OF-WORK JOE BAXTER NOTICES SOMETHING ODD...
I WONDER WHY THE T.V. SET IN THAT STORE SUDDENLY SHATTERED?
LOOK!! OZAMM CREATED EXACT DUPLICATES OF HIMSELF!!
HOLY HANNAH! THERE'S DOZENS OF THEM! THEY APPEARED OUT OF NOWHERE!
HOW CAN WE TELL WHICH IS THE REAL OZAMM??
NEWS OF THE FANTASTIC MENACE SPREADS LIKE WILDFIRE! AND AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE CAPITOL.
I TELL YOU, OZAMM SPELLS BIG TROUBLE FOR US!
I'VE ORDERED TWO LOCAL ARMY UNITS TO DEFEAT HIM—BY ANY MEANS!

AND, A SHORT TIME LATER, IN A CENTRAL PARK...
WE'RE IN LUCK! HE'S ENTERED THE PARK, WHERE THERE ARE NO INNOCENT BYSTANDERS WHO MIGHT GET HURT!
AND HE'S GOT RID OF HIS DUPLICATES! SO, LET HIM HAVE IT!

BUT SECONDS BEFORE THE TROOPS CAN OPEN FIRE, OZAMM AGAIN USES HIS FANTASTIC MENTAL POWERS...
OUR BULLETS! OUR SHELLS! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THEM??
HE---HE'S TRANSFORMED ALL OUR AMMO INTO GASP: FLOWERS!!

NOW THAT I HAVE DISPOSED OF YOUR AMMUNITION, I SHALL DEAL WITH YOU! THIS IS THE PRICE YOU PAY FOR OPPOSING ME!
HEY!! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO US??!

WE'RE ALL FALLING TOWARD EACH OTHER!
HE--HE'S MAGNETIZED US!!
LOOK OUT!!
CAN'T GET LOOSE... UHHH... UHHH...

SUCH IS THE POWER OF OZAMM!!
IF I DIDN'T SEE IT WITH MY OWN EYES...!!
ALL THOSE MEN--HELPLESS BEFORE OZAMM'S MENTAL POWER!

I SHALL RULE ALL THIS WORLD! NOTHING ON EARTH CAN WITHSTAND MY POWERS!
WE MUST FIND A WAY TO PENETRATE HIS FORCE FIELD!
MAYBE A HIGH-PRESSURE WATER STREAM CAN GET THROUGH!
IT'S WORTH A TRY!

BUT, ALAS...
DOLTS!! DID YOU ACTUALLY EXPECT MERE HYDROGEN AND OXYGEN MOLECULES TO PIERCE MY PROTECTIVE SHIELD??

NEXT, GAS IS TRIED, BUT THAT TOO FAILS...
NOTHING CAN PENETRATE MY FORCE FIELD!!
LOOKS LIKE HE'S RIGHT!

SECONDS LATER, OZAMM CHANGES EVERYTHING BACK TO NORMAL, AND THEN...
YOU HAVE SEEN ONLY A FRACTION OF MY MIGHT!
NOW, BEHOLD, THE WONDER OF WONDERS!

I SHALL LIFT THE GIANT RIVER ITSELF—RIGHT UP OUT OF ITS BED--SEE!!
HE'S DOING IT!!
THE RIVER IS IN THE SKY--- HANGING OVER US!

OZAMM IS ALL-POWERFUL! HE CAN DO ANYTHING!
HOW CAN WE HUMANS, WITH OUR PUNY WEAPONS, DEFEAT A CREATURE LIKE HIM??

BUT ONE MAN OUT OF ALL THE TERRIFIED MILLIONS CONTINUES TO KEEP HIS WITS ABOUT HIM--- CONTINUES TO FOLLOW A PERSISTENT HUNCH...
THAT ELECTRIC CLOCK SHATTERED WHEN OZAMM USED HIS POWER--JUST LIKE THE T.V. SET DID BEFORE!

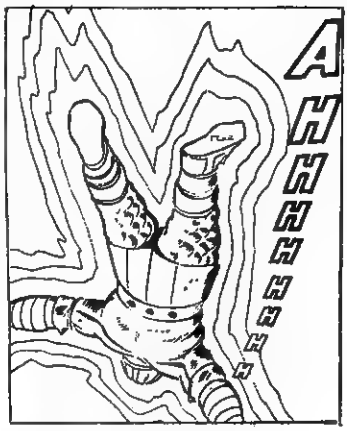
THAT'S IT! THAT'S THE ANSWER! IT HAS TO BE! I'VE GOT TO REACH HIS SPACE SHIP--- WHILE THERE'S STILL TIME!
WE MUST SURRENDER TO OZAMM! WE MUST THROW OURSELVES AT HIS MERCY!
EARTHLINGS, DO YOU ACKNOWLEDGE THAT I AM YOUR MASTER??

I WAS RIGHT! THERE THEY ARE! THE MASTER CONTROL SWITCHES!!

ALL I HAVE TO DO IS TURN THEM OFF, AND THEN...

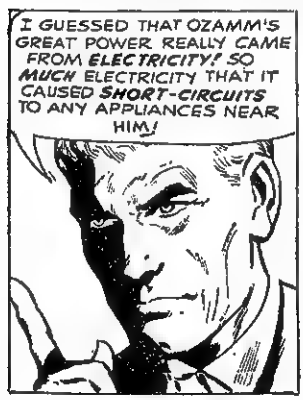
MEANWHILE, OZAMM HAS RETURNED THE RIVER TO ITS BED, AND HAS ENLARGED HIMSELF, LIFTING HIS GIANT FORM ABOVE THE CITY!
LOOK UPWARDS, ALL OF YOU! LOOK AND TREMBLE AT THE SIGHT OF YOUR NEW RULER!

BUT, SUDDENLY...
WHA-- WHAT IS HAPPENING?? HOW CAN THIS BE??!
LOOK! HE'S GROWING SMALLER!
HE'S BEGINNING TO FALL!

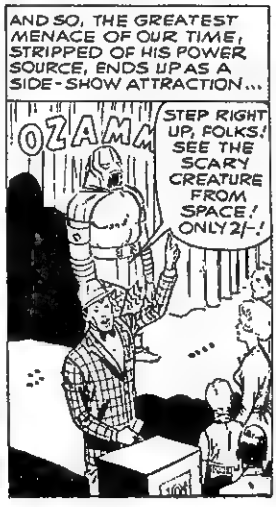

AHHHHHHH

AND, IN SECONDS, THE WOULD-BE TYRANT COMES TO A HUMILIATING END!
HE LANDED RIGHT ON A RUBBISH DUMP!
HIS FORCE FIELD IS GONE!
GRAB HIM!
NOW WE'LL DICTATE THE TERMS!

WHEN THE EXCITEMENT DIES DOWN, ONE LONE MAN-- JOE BAXTER, FURNISHES ALL THE MISSING ANSWERS...
THREE TIMES, WHEN OZAMM PERFORMED HIS FEATS, HE BROKE ELECTRICAL INSTRUMENTS! A TRANSISTOR RADIO, A TELEVISION SET, AND A CLOCK!

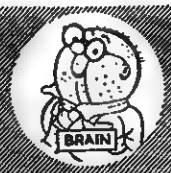

I GUESSED THAT OZAMM'S GREAT POWER REALLY CAME FROM ELECTRICITY! SO MUCH ELECTRICITY THAT IT CAUSED SHORT-CIRCUITS TO ANY APPLIANCES NEAR HIM!

I KNEW THE SOURCE OF THAT ELECTRIC POWER HAD TO BE SHIP ITSELF!
SO I ENTERED THE SHIP AND FLIPPED OFF THE SWITCHES! THE REST YOU KNOW!


AND SO, THE GREATEST MENACE OF OUR TIME, STRIPPED OF HIS POWER SOURCE, ENDS UP AS A SIDE-SHOW ATTRACTION...
OZAMM
STEP RIGHT UP, FOLKS! SEE THE SCARY CREATURE FROM SPACE! ONLY 2/-!

AS FOR JOE BAXTER, HE DOESN'T REMAIN JOBLESS MUCH LONGER...
WE OUTBID EVERY OTHER FACTORY FOR BAXTER'S SERVICES!
HE'S WORTH A HUNDRED MACHINES!
ANY HUMAN BEING IS! LET'S HOPE WE'VE LEARNED THAT LESSON FOR GOOD NOW!
THE END.

THE GROUP


BRAIN

LUVVY

FATSO

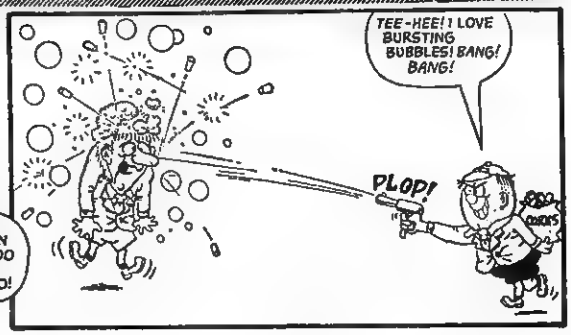
STUPID

SHRIMP

RINGO

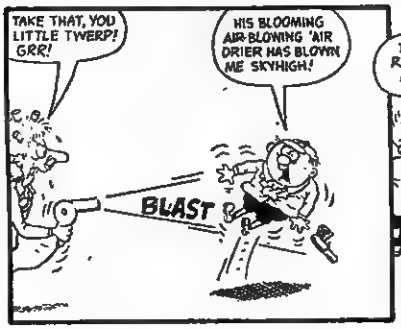
THAT NIT COSTS US AS MUCH FOR SHAMPOO AS FATSO DOES FOR GRUB!
MUST KEEP MY LOVELY LOCKS LOVELY AND CLEAN AND NICE AND THINGS!

COO! I RECKON I USED TOO MUCH SHAMPOO!


TEE-HEE! I LOVE BURSTING BUBBLES! BANG! BANG!
PLOP!

GRR! I HATE FUNNY GUYS!

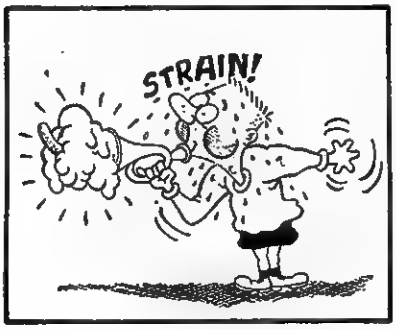
GOT THEM ALL!

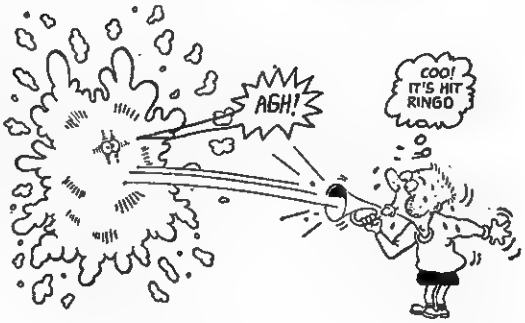

TAKE THAT, YOU LITTLE TWERP! GRR!
HIS BLOOMING AIR-BLOWING 'AIR DRIER HAS BLOWN ME SKYHIGH!
BLAST

TA-TA-RA-TA-TA-RA-TA
GRUB UP, LADS! COME AND GET IT!

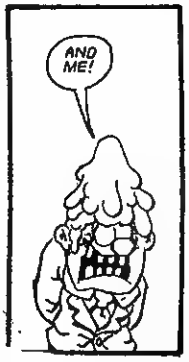
SPLUDGE!
AGH! ME LOVELY BANGERS AND MASH! THE SHRIMPS RUINED IT! GRR!

COO! NASTY MASH IN MY NICE BUGLE! IF IT HAD BEEN ICE CREAM, ME BUGLE WOULD HAVE BEEN A CORNET! I MUST GET IT OUT!


STRAIN!


AGH!
COO! IT'S HIT RINGO

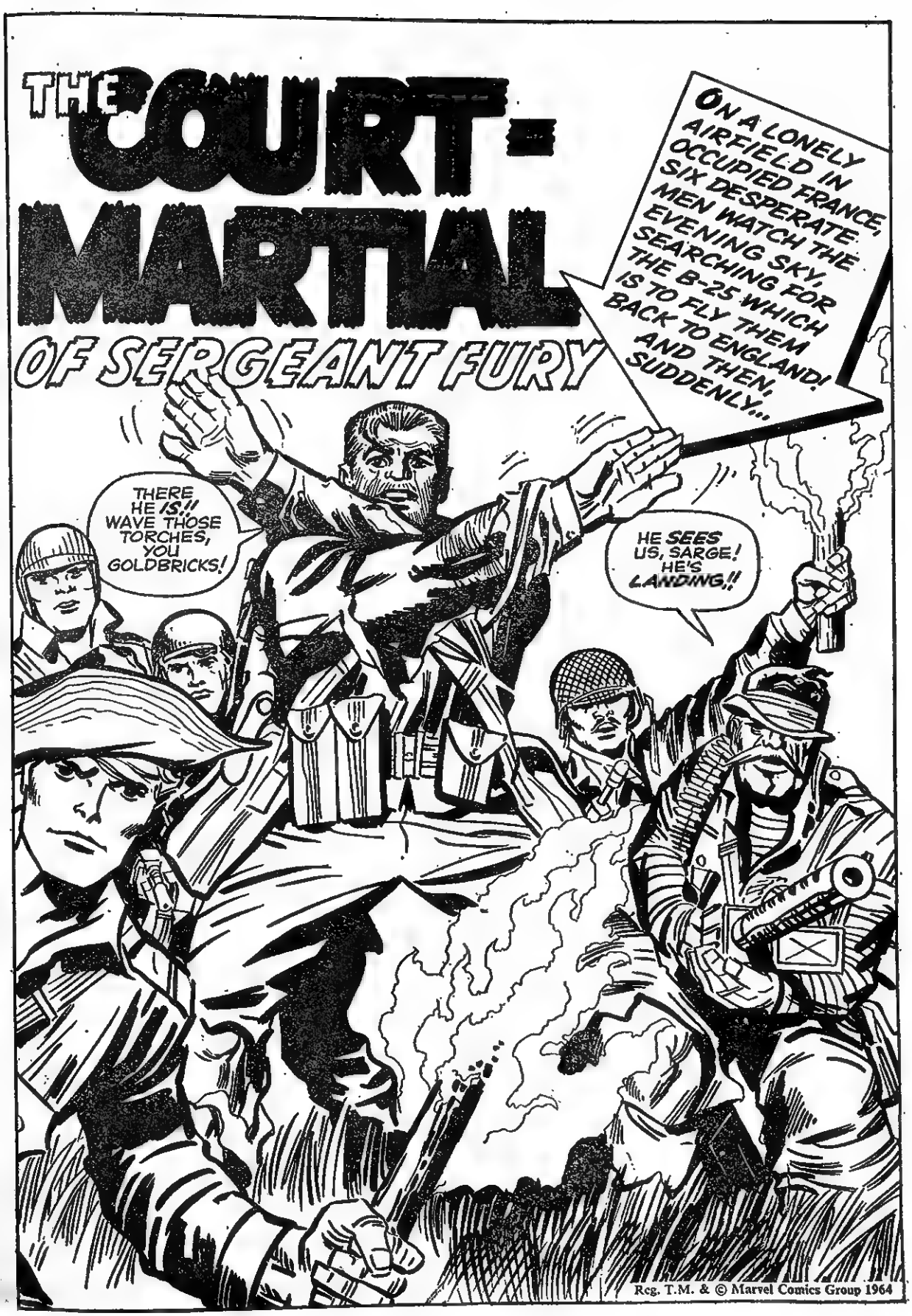
BOO-HOO! NOW I'LL HAVE TO WASH MY LOVELY HAIR ALL OVER AGAIN!


AND ME!

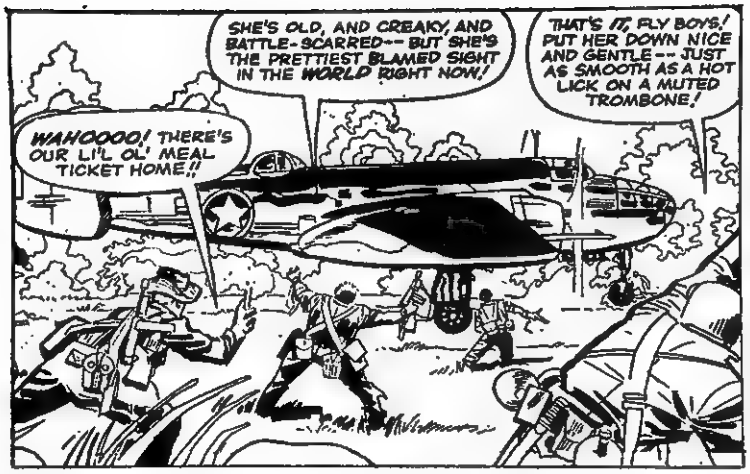
AND ME!

AND ME!

YEAH! AND YOU CAN'T EAT IT!
AND THAT'S WHY WE SPEND SO MUCH ON SHAMPOO!



Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group 1964


SHE'S OLD, AND CREAKY, AND BATTLE-SCARRED-- BUT SHE'S THE PRETTIEST BLAMED SIGHT IN THE WORLD RIGHT NOW!
THAT'S IT, FLY BOYS! PUT HER DOWN NICE AND GENTLE-- JUST AS SMOOTH AS A HOT LICK ON A MUTED TROMBONE!
WAHOOOO! THERE'S OUR LI'L OL' MEAL TICKET HOME!!

LOOK ALIVE, YOU HOWLERS! WHERE'S THE "PACKAGE" WE'RE SUPPOSED TO PICK UP! WE HAVEN'T GOT ALL NIGHT!
I HEAR YOU TALKIN', SARGE!
NEITHER HAVE WE, BUSTER! DUM DUM! GET THAT BLASTER-BEETLE * WE CAPTURED OVER HERE ON THE DOUBLE!
* A HOWLER NAME FOR A SMALL NAZI MINE, HOUSED IN TANK-LIKE CASING! DESIGNED AS AN ANTI-PERSONNEL WEAPON! — BART.

YOU CAPTURED ONE IN PERFECT CONDITION! GOOD WORK, FELLA! OUR ORDNANCE BOYS CAN'T WAIT TO GET THEIR HANDS ON IT!
WELL, HOORAY FOR THEM! NOW SUPPOSE YOU LOAD THAT THING ABOARD AND GET US OUT OF HERE! OR DO YOU WANT TO TALK YOUR WAY OUT OF THE WAR?!!

AS YOU WERE, SERGEANT! I'VE GOT MY ORDERS-- AND THEY DON'T INCLUDE FLYING YOU OR YOUR SQUAD OUT WITH ME!
MISTER, IF YOU'RE TRYIN' TO BE FUNNY, YOU PICKED THE WRONG STRAIGHT MAN! NOW SING OUT AGAIN, LOUD AND CLEAR!
* F.F.I.: FREE FRENCH FORCES OF THE INTERIOR-- BETTER KNOWN AS THE FREE FRENCH UNDER-GROUND! — BART.

YOU HEARD ME THE FIRST TIME, SOLDIER! I'VE GOT NEW ORDERS FOR YOU! YOU'RE TO REMAIN IN FRANCE AND RENDEZVOUS WITH AN F.F.I. FORCE* THAT NEEDS YOUR HELP! DO YOU READ ME?
REMAIN IN FRANCE? DON'T THOSE LUNKHEADS AT HQ KNOW THIS PLACE IS CRAWLING WITH NAZIS??!

GIVE ME THOSE ORDERS! NOW HIGH-TAIL IT OUT OF HERE BEFORE MY HOWLERS FIND OUT YOU'RE NOT TAKIN' THEM, OR THEY'RE LIABLE TO TEAR THAT SHIP APART! MOVE!
HEY, SARGE! WHAT'S THE DELAY? WHY DON'T WE TAKE OFF??
TELL IT TO THE CHAPLAIN, FURY! I'VE GOT TO BE GOING NOW!

HOLY COW! THEY'RE TAKIN' OFF WITHOUT US! COME BACK, YOU MOTH-EATEN MISFITS!! YOU CAN'T JUST LEAVE US HERE!!
THIS MEANS HQ HAS ANOTHER MISSION FOAH US! THEY MUST THINK WE'RE THE ONLY CHICKEN-SCRATCHIN' COMBAT SQUAD IN THE WHOLE BLAMED ARMY!!

THEN, NO SOONER DOES THE PLANE FADE FROM SIGHT THEN THE HOWLERS FIND THEMSELVES BATHED IN THE BEAM OF A POWERFUL SPOTLIGHT!!
WE'RE SPOTTED!! IT'S A NAZI PATROL!! TAKE COVER, YOU HEROES-- THEN COME UP BLASTIN'!!
DON'T THOSE GOOSE STEPPERS EVER STOP FOR A COFFEE-BREAK??

LOOK! THEY'VE GOT AN 81 MM MORTAR TRAINED ON US! DISPERSE --ON THE DOUBLE!!

FTOOMP!
HIT 'EM, YOU HOWLERS!! PICK YOURSELVES A TARGET AND CLOBBER IT!
HEY, SARGE-- DON'T LOOK NOW, BUT I THINK THE JERRIES GOT THE SAME IDEA!!!
BLAM!

A SPLIT-SECOND LATER THERE IS NO MORE TIME FOR WORDS, AS THE COMMANDOS GO ABOUT THEIR TASK LIKE THE WELL-TRAINED FIGHTING MACHINES THEY ARE!! NICK FURY IS THE FIRST TO REACH THE ENEMY AS HE ATTACKS LIKE A HUMAN TORNADO!

WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL US IT WAS PARTY TIME?? WE'D HAVE BROUGHT YOU SOME GOODIES!!

WHAM!

HEY, SARGE! DON'T TRY TO WIN THE WHOLE BLAMED WAR SINGLE-HANDED! WAIT FOR US!

WHAT'S WRONG, FRITZ? YOU DON'T LIKE IT WHEN YOUR TARGETS FIGHT BACK??

WELL, LOOKY HERE! AH'LL JUST WAIT TILL THEY DROP THAT SHELL INTO THEIR MORTAR... THEN AH'LL SHO' NUFF GIVE 'EM A LI'L SOMETHING TO REMEMBER OL' REB BY!

HOWDY, Y'ALL! GOT ROOM FO' A GEORGIA CRACKAH TO JOIN THE FUN??

SHUCKS! RECKON THAT WAS JUST ABOUT THE SHORTEST LI'L OL' PARTY EVAH!!

I'D LIKE TO APOLOGIZE FOR ALL THE NOISE MY FELLOW HOWLERS ARE MAKING, PAL! PERSONALLY, I'M THE STRONG SILENT TYPE! OH, SORRY-- WE HAVEN'T BEEN INTRODUCED! THE NAME'S MANELLI-- DINO TO YOU!

UH OH! LOOKS LIKE ANOTHER CUSTOMER FOR ME!

WELL, IF YOU'D RATHER GO HUSH-A-BYE THAN CONTINUE OUR CHAT, THAT'S YOUR BUSINESS!

WHO TRIPPED ME?!!

I DID, MAN! I DIDN'T FIGURE YOU REALLY WANTED TO GIVE OL' IZZY HIS LUMPS!

HEY! WHA--??

BETTER NOT TELL IZ HE LOOKED LIKE A NAZI TO YOU IN THE SHADOWS, DINO! YOU KNOW HOW SENSITIVE HE IS!

YOU BIG CLOWN! I MIGHTA FALLEN ON MY FACE AND DAMAGED MY MILLION DOLLAR PROFILE!

KNOCK OFF THE GABBIN', YOU TWO! WE BETTER SEE HOW THE OTHERS MADE OUT!

SECONDS LATER...

AH DON'T RECKON THAT NAZI SQUAD WILL EVER STOP RUNNIN'!

SO WE CHASED OFF A FEW NAZIS! BIG DEAL! NOW FALL IN, YOU HEROES!! WE'VE GOT THINGS TO DO!

QUICKLY REACHING THE SIDE OF A ROAD, THE HOWLERS WAIT IMPATIENTLY FOR A FEW MINUTES, UNTIL...

A SUPER-CHARGED COMMAND CAR! JUST WHAT WE NEED! SLOW HER DOWN, DINO!

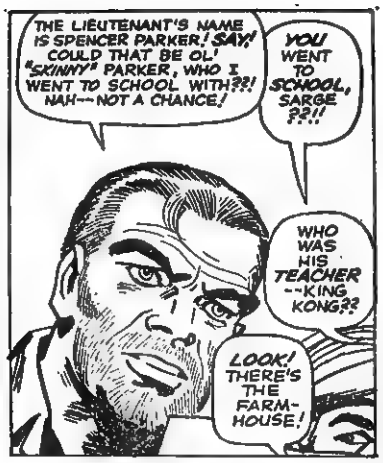
SURE, SARGE! THIS'LL DO IT EVERY TIME!

VAS IST LOS??!

DUMMKOPF!! SHTOP DER CAR BEFORE VE GET K'ILLED!!!

SURE, SURE! WE LOVE YOU, TOO! NOW DROP THOSE GUNS AND RUN AWAY, IF YOU WANT TO LIVE TO HEIL ANOTHER DAY!
HEY, SARGE! YOU'RE A REGULAR LONGFELLOW!
KAMERAD! KAMERAD!

LOOK AT 'EM GO! THE MASTER RACE! PTOOY!
CLAM UP AND LISTEN TO THESE ORDERS! WE RENDEZVOUS WITH THE UNDERGROUND AT A FARMHOUSE JUST AHEAD! THEY ARE COMMANDED BY AN AMERICAN FIRST LOOEY!
AH DECLARE! IT SOUNDS REAL COZY!


THE LIEUTENANT'S NAME IS SPENCER PARKER! SAY! COULD THAT BE OL' "SKINNY" PARKER, WHO I WENT TO SCHOOL WITH??! NAH--NOT A CHANCE!
YOU WENT TO SCHOOL, SARGE ??!!
WHO WAS HIS TEACHER --KING KONG??
LOOK! THERE'S THE FARMHOUSE!

WELL, I'LL BE--! IT IS OL' SKINNY PARKER!
LIEUTENANT PARKER TO YOU, FURY! GET IN HERE AND SHUT THAT DOOR!

OKAY, SIR! WHAT'S THE MISSION, SIR?
WE'RE TO BLOW UP AN AMMO DUMP A HALF MILE FROM HERE! I DIDN'T REQUEST YOUR HELP, BUT HQ FELT THAT YOU AND YOUR MEN WOULD GUARANTEE THE MISSION'S SUCCESS!

SURE IS NICE TO FEEL WANTED, HUH, GUYS?
BUTTON YOUR LIPS AND FOLLOW ME! NO ONE'S EVER WON A WAR WITH WISECRACKS!
YOU HAVEN'T CHANGED A BIT, SIR! YOU'RE LOVEABLE AS EVER!

FINALLY...
THERE IT IS! STAY UNDER COVER OF THESE HEDGEROWS TILL I ORDER THE ATTACK!
DON'T WORRY, SIR! WE WON'T MAKE A MOVE WITHOUT YOU!
AH DON'T LIKE IT! TOO QUIET THERE 'TO SUIT OL' REB!
YOU WERE EXPECTING MAYBE A BRASS BAND??
MON DIEU! THOSE HOWLERS MAKE ZE BEEG JOKE OUT OF EVERYTHING!
OUI, ARMAND! BUT ZE NAZIS DO NOT LAUGH AT ZEM!

ALRIGHT! GET READY, MEN....!
HOLD IT! I JUST REMEMBERED SOMETHING!

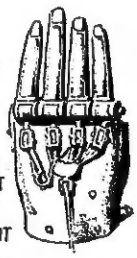
NO! WAIT! YOU'VE GOT TO LISTEN TO ME! WE MUSTN'T ATTACK! WE CAN'T!
SILENCE, FURY! I'LL GIVE THE ORDERS! FIFTEEN SECONDS TO GO!

FURY! HAVE YOU GONE MAD?!! I GAVE A DIRECT ORDER!
BUT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! I'VE GOT TO EXPLAIN TO YOU! HOLD IT, DO YOU HEAR?!!
MESSERSCHMITT AT THREE O'CLOCK! HE SPOTTED US! TAKE COVER!

DON'T WANT TO DO THIS--BUT IT'S THE ONLY WAY!
MY ORDER STANDS! ATTACK THE AMMO DUM--OHHH!
I'M IN CHARGE NOW! HIT THE DIRT!

AT THAT CRUCIAL MOMENT, THE NAZI FIGHTER PLANE DROPS ITS LONE BOMB BEFORE FLYING OFF, AND FURY, THE ONLY ONE STILL STANDING, IS KNOCKED OUT BY THE TREMENDOUS CONCUSSION!

THE LITTLE CORELLA
AN AUSTRALIAN COCKATOO (Ducorpsius sanguineus)
DINES WITHOUT HARM ON THE SEEDS OF THE PADDYMELON
-YET THE SAME SEEDS WILL BLIND AND PARALYZE A HORSE



THE FIRST ARTIFICIAL LIMB
AN IRON HAND ORDERED BY KING ROBERT the BRUCE of Scotland FOR A KNIGHT NAMED De CLEPHANES MORE THAN 650 YEARS AGO
EACH FINGER COULD BE MOVED BY PRESSING A BUTTON

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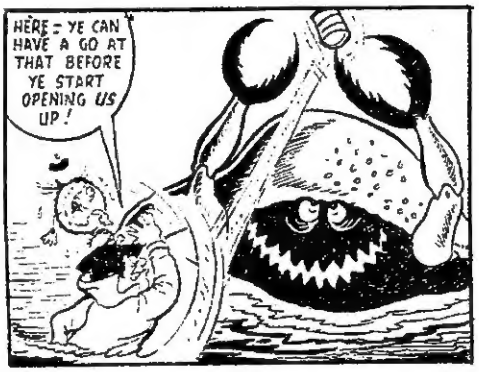
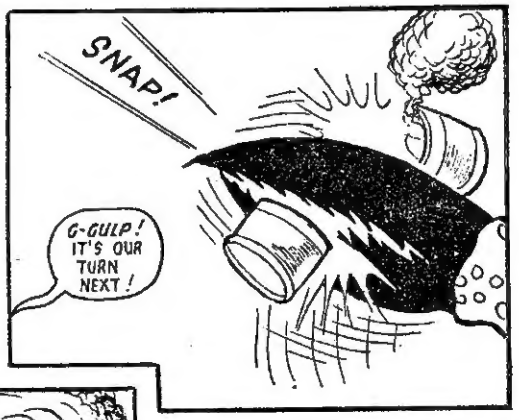
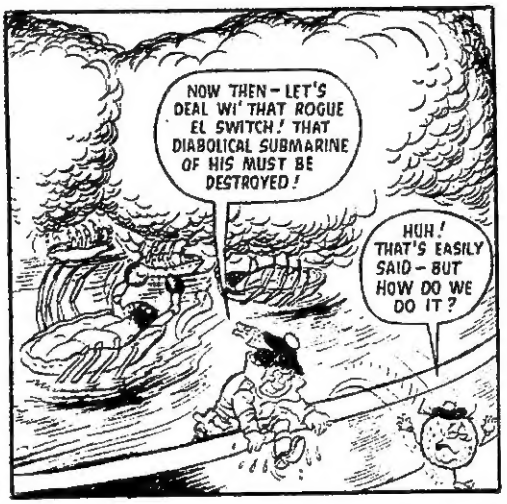
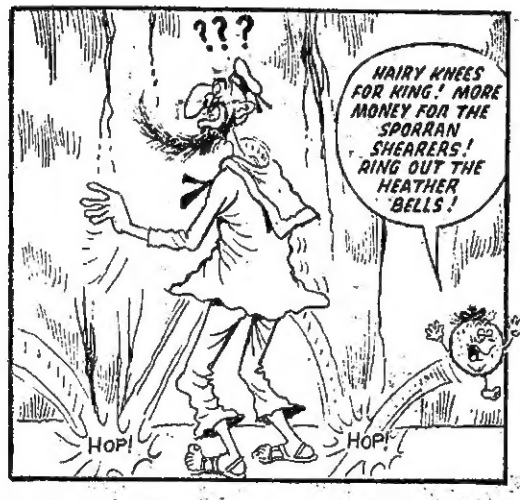
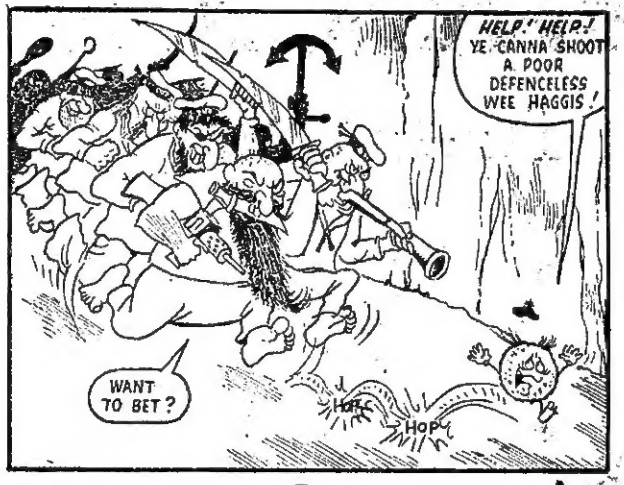
THE SPY FROM SKYE

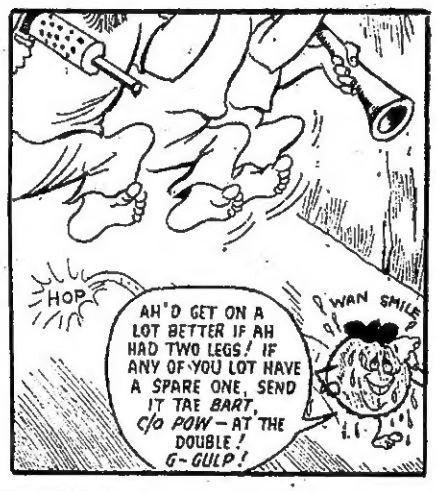


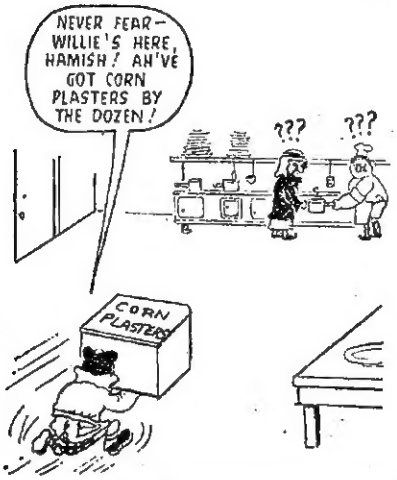












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There's a PLOT to set alight all BROCK'S fireworks

November 5